The Palmer Sentinel.

A Business and Family Newspaper---Independent in Politics and Religion---Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Sciences, Literature and General Intelligence.

VOLUME I. PALMER DEPOT, MASS., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1846. NUMBER 40.

THE SENTINEL
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
F. P. Whittemore & R. A. Tenney,
Mechanics' Hall, (Opposite the Western Railroad House.) up stairs, Main Street,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Terms---$1.25 a year in advance.
$1.50 at the end of three months.—$1 75 at the end of the year.—Single Copies three cents.

Any person who will procure us ten good responsible subscribers, shall receive one copy gratis.
Advertisements conspicuously inserted on the usual terms.
All orders and communications must be post paid, and directed to *Palmer Depot, Mass.*
☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

SELECTED TALES.

THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

"Lansinburg! who should write to me from Lansinburg?" said Mrs Harley, examining the post mark of a letter which had just been handed her.

"Probably Mrs Hatton, your cousin," replied her husband.

By this time she had broken the seal, and glanced at the name of the writer.

"You are right," she replied, "but why Mrs Hatton should write to *me* I can't imagine."

She ran her eye over the contents, and then with a smile, which certainly was not expressive of pleasure, informed her husband and daughters, that they were going to be honored with a visit from Gertrude Hatton, Mrs Hatton's only daughter.

"When?" inquired Letitia and Clarissa, both in a breath.

"Next Wednesday, the day before our party."

"How provoking," said Letitia, "to have a country cousin obtrude herself upon us at such a time. We shall, I suppose, be obliged, at any rate, to permit her to exhibit herself."

"Yes, if her dresses be made in the fashion of the last century," said Clarissa, "and her complexion, owing to exposure to the sun, be as dark as an Indian's."

"I cannot imagine what put it into Mrs Hatton's head," said Mrs Harley, "to think of sending her daughter here on a visit."

"Because I requested her to, I suppose," said Mr Harley, "when I called at her house, last summer."

"Oh, I remember now," she replied, "that you thought it necessary because you had business at Lansinburg, to honor your wife's cousin by a call."

"Then you have been there, papa," said Clarissa, "did you see this cousin Gertrude?"

"Yes."

"And did she not appear extremely awkward?"

"About as much so, as you and Letitia, I should think."

"Now, papa, you are joking."

"Of course he is," said Mrs Harley, "but for my part I think it too serious an affair to joke about. If we had not sent cards of invitation we would give the party up, entirely."

Mr Harley made no remark, but, as he rose to leave the room, a smile might have been seen lurking in his merry black eyes.

"Do stop one moment, papa," said Clarissa, "and tell us how she looks."

"I am not very good at description," he replied, "and as she is to be here next Wednesday, you can then judge for yourselves."

"I wonder if she will come in the stage?" said Letitia.

"I should not wonder," said Clarissa, "if she should obtain a conveyance in some neighbor's milkcart."

"It will not do for us to spend any more time talking about it" said Mrs Harley, "for it is now time for us to go to the dressmaker's. She said she should have a fresh supply of elegant trimmings, and Letitia must give her final orders respecting her dress."

"To-day is Wednesday, is it not?" said Letitia to her sister.

"Yes, and papa says that the stage from Lansinburg arrives at four o'clock. It wants only five minutes of four now. I hope there will not be anything about this cousin of ours so very queer, for if there be, as you know my risible faculties are very excitable, I shall, as likely as not, laugh in her face."

"I shall feel too much vexed to laugh," replied Letitia.

"We must all endeavor to do the best we can," said Mrs Harley.

"True to the minute," said Clarissa, looking out at the window. "The hand of the clock is just upon four, and there the stage comes whirling along as fast as the horses can carry it."

By the time the stage drove up before the door, Letitia and Clarissa had both contrived to so shelter themselves behind the window curtains, that they could see without being seen.

"That is she I'll be bound," said Clarissa.

"Which do you have reference to," said Letitia.

"The one that has on that old leghorn hat, which looks as if it had gone through half a dozen ablutions, and seems a fair candidate for a seventh. Would you believe it, she has not a bit of a glove on, and her hands are as large and black as a ploughman's."

"She is preparing to alight, sure enough," said Letitia. "No, I am mistaken—she is only making room for some person to pass her."

"And a girl with beautiful black eyes,—complexion like a lily, and one of the most delightful little bonnets I ever saw, has risen, as if she imagined she had arrived at her journey's end," said Clarissa.

"Is it possible that can be Gertrude Hatton?" said Letitia.

"It must be," replied Clarissa, "for she has got out of the stage, and the driver is taking off a trunk. Papa might have described her to us, and then I should not have been so shocked at the sight of that old leghorn and those great black hands." By this time, Gertrude was on her way to the parlor, preceded by a servant, who had received orders, that should a female arrive in the stage, let her appearance be ever so ordinary, by no means to wait on her into the kitchen. Gertrude entered with a graceful, though timid air, while a rich color, the effect of excitement, glowed on her cheeks. She was certainly somewhat embarrassed at meeting with her stately aunt and stylish cousins, but with a figure of perfect symmetry, and with manners devoid of the slightest affectation she could not appear awkward. When she laid aside her bonnet, her long, profuse hair, somewhat discomposed by her journey, and which wore the same rich gloss of the raven's plumage when glanced upon by the sunbeam, might have excited envy in the bosoms of even her fair cousins. Mrs H. discovered at once, that in the room of the anticipated foil, her daughters stood in the danger of a rival, and she began to recollect that Gertrude's mother had been one of the most beautiful and elegant girls of her time, as well as the most highly educated. Under the direction of such a mother, Gertrude's education was not likely to be neglected, and it was in truth much superior, in many respects, to that of Letitia and Clarissa. It is true that she was not acquainted with the usages of polished society as it exists in the city, but the home circle to which she was accustomed, was refined and intelligent, and to one like her, who seemed to possess an almost intuitive perception of what was just and proper, there was little danger of committing any gross violation of etiquette, or of transgressing any conventional rule.

Although Mrs Harley had been on terms of the closest intimacy with her cousin, during her girlhood, she renounced all intercourse with her after marriage, she having had the good fortune to secure for her husband a man of wealth, while the narrow income of Mr Hatton made it necessary for him and his wife to be content with the comforts of life without aspiring to its luxuries. Mr Harley, being naturally of a social and friendly disposition, and thinking Mrs Hatton, now a widow, might be in straightened circumstances, resolved, at the time business drew him to the town where she resided, to call on her, and if possible ascertain if pecuniary assistance would in any way be acceptable. A glance at her neat and even elegant establishment satisfied him that none was needed, and in the course of conversation she informed him that her husband several years before his decease, had very unexpectedly received a handsome legacy from a distant relative. They parted with feelings of mutal esteem and good will, but not 'till he had exacted a promise from her that she would permit Gertrude to come the next September and spend a few weeks with them. It was with considerable reluctance that she promised to comply with his request, but Gertrude, with those fond anticipations of youth which paint new and distant scenes in such fairy colors, expressed so great an eagerness to go, that she could not find it in her heart to deny her. Mr Harley was restrained by motives which he did not care to minutely analyze, from mentioning that Gertrude had engaged to make them a visit. He probably, however, had a presentiment that the intelligence would not be very graciously received, and preferred to have the storm burst at once, without the intervention of a series of premonitory clouds. For particularly desiring Gertrude's visit, he had a motive of his own, which he cherished with a good deal of fondness, for she had particularly struck his fancy. He had wisely determined within himself, to let things take their own course, naturally concluding they would be the more likely to turn out according to his wishes. These may be surmised from a conversation between him and his wife the evening after Gertrude's arrival.

"I am surprised at you indiscretion," said she, "in inviting Gertrude Hatton here to make a visit. Before seeing her, I was alarmed lest we should have occasion to blush at her rusticity, but now, a much more formidable cause of alarm awaits us."

"What is it?"

"I wonder you should ask. Are we not expecting Edward to-morrow, and do you not see that it will occasion the derangement of all our plans to have a girl possessing so much personal beauty thrown in his way?"

"*Your* plans, you should say."

"I am willing to have them attributed to me. I am proud of being the author of any plan which will effect a match between our only son and the young heiress."

"You call her young out of courtesy I suppose, for she is at least, six years older than Edward."

"Well, it is not necessary to tell her exact age, for by candle-light, she will pass for a person half a dozen years younger than she is."

"But I defy even candle-light to make her look handsome, with plenty of powder of pearl and rouge into the bargain."

"Now, why need you to allude to such trifles. It is the privilege of our sex to endeavor to make ourselves agreeable to yours. I hope you will not think of mentioning such a trifling circumstance to Edward."

"By no means. I think his eyes will serve him in that respect, the same as mine did me."

"A person would imagine by your remarks that you thought the hundred thousand dollars to which Miss Hammons is heiress, is a paltry consideration, as well as her being connected with some of the first families in the country. If we can only bring about a marriage between her and Edward, it will be the means of introducing us to those families, which will undoubtedly result in our daughters' being eligibly situated for life."

"Edward may do as he likes," said Mr Harley, "I shall not seek to control him, but if I were in his place, I would rather marry Gertrude Hatton without a cent, than Sucky Hammons with a million of dollars."

"How can you talk so. A person might think a man of your experience would hold beauty at its just value."

"And so I do. I would give nothing for Beauty without amiability. But I must say that it is a refreshing sight for eyes even as old as mine, to look at such a beautiful and innocent face as Gertrude's. To me it affords a pleasure similar to looking at a fine picture."

"One thing I must say," said Mrs Harley, "and that is, I shall consider it very unkind of you, if you should endeavor to promote a match between our son and Gertrude."

"I shall do no such thing. I wish him to act according to his free, unbiassed inclination. If he prefer Sucky Hammons ———"

"Now husband don't call her Sucky—her name is Susan, and Edward dislikes the name of Sucky."

"Susan Hammons then. As I was saying, if he prefer her above all others, I am willing he should marry her, but I do not wish him to bind himself to her for life, for the sake of her hundred thousand dollars, for I can give him twice that sum myself."

"But her connexions—I think more of those than I do of her fortune, because, as I have already mentioned, it will be likely to prove the means of settling our daughters eligibly."

"I should take as much pleasure in having them well settled as yourself, but I do not wish our only son to sacrifice his happiness for their advantage."

"There is something which I wish you to promise me."

"Well, what is it?"

"That you will refrain from pointing out Miss Hammons' defects."

"I will do more than you require—I will take every opportunity to praise her."

"No, no," replied his wife, seeing a smile lurking at the corners of his mouth, "I had rather you would be silent."

"Just as you say," he replied, resuming the newspaper he had laid aside at the commencement of the conversation.

Edward Harley had been absent from home a long time, engaged in the study of the law, for he thought with his father, that should the wheel of Fortune take a sudden turn, it would be best not to be thrown upon the world without any resource. He had now finished his studies, and on Thursday, was expected in the morning cars. It was in honor of his return, that the splendid party, which had been projecting a number of weeks, was to take place in the evening. Thursday arrived, and at the appointed hour a carriage drove up before the door. The next minute Edward was in the hall, receiving the warm and eager welcome of his parents and sisters.

"Ah, Edward," said Mr Harley, after the first warm gush of feeling had subsided, "time which is stealing from me, is dealing bountifully you. I could scarcely have imagined that a year would have so much added to your good looks. I hope the mind has kept pace with the goodly exterior."

Gertrude who had remained behind in the parlor, had a good opportunity thro' the open door to observe the looks and demeanor of her cousin, and "how much better I like him than his sisters," was the thought that thrilled her heart and was almost murmured by her lips. It might indeed have been difficult to have selected a young man so well formed in every respect to strike the fancy of a girl like her. A noble figure with one of those finely shaped heads that a sculptor would select for a model—a broad brow, white and clear, shaded with hair rich and as intensely black as her own—dark, intellectual eyes, at some moments almost spiritual in their expression, and a superb mouth with its somewhat haughty curve, which he could exchange at will for smiles the most fascinating, constituted an *ensemble* which realized the picture often presented to her imagination in the moments of revery, which in the retirement of her own sweet home she could indulge unchecked. He entered the room gaily chatting, when suddenly his eye fell on Gertrude. He checked himself and bowed to her with an air of considerable embarrassment, for whatever confidence station, joined with personal advantages might conspire to give him, his late secluded life together with his close communion with Coke and Blackstone, were not of a nature to put him at ease in the presence of one possessing the queenly yet half timid beauty of Gertrude Hatton. His father hastened to introduce him to her, and it was one of the most delightful moments in his life, when his lips touched her cheek, rich with the hues of health and pleasing excitement.

As soon as something like order was restored to the domestic circle, his mother informed him respecting the party, and that there was a rich heiress in town, whose connexions were among some of the first people in the country.

"She is very intimate with Letitia and me," said Clarissa. "You will have an opportunity to see her this evening, as she will be to the party."

"Is the party mother has been speaking of to be this evening?" said Edward.

"Most certainly," replied his mother.—"All your old friends are desirous to see you, and we could do no less than to make arrangements to gratify them."

"I should have preferred spending the first evening after so long an absence from home, by ourselves," said he, "but as you have decided otherwise, I must submit with as good a grace as possible."

"Do you think," said Mrs Harley, addressing her eldest daughter, "that Miss Hammons will accept Mr Winthrop, should he propose?"

Letitia turned a look of inquiry towards her mother, for knowing that Mr Winthrop had not the least idea of proposing to the lady in question, she did not, at first comprehend her meaning. A hasty but expressive look which her mother directed towards Edward, afforded the requisite explanation.

"I don't know but that she may possibly accept it," replied Letitia, "but she is so extremely fastidious, that I think he will hardly suit her."

"Do you mean Harry Winthrop, my old chum?" inquired Edward.

"Yes."

"She must be fastidous indeed, if she'd refuse him. Why, he is the finest fellow I ever knew—handsome, amiable, intelligent, intellectual—I may as well break off first as last, for there is not an adjective in the English language expressive of any good quality that will not apply to him."

"For all that," said Mrs Harley, "she may not fancy him."

"This Miss Hammons must be very beautiful, I suppose," said Edward, "or she would not be so difficult to please."

"I cannot say she is," replied his mother, "which to my mind is a decided recommendation. I never knew a beauty," and she looked towards Gertrude, "who was not both vain and selfish. But there is a certain charm about Miss Hammons that I cannot describe, which I hope will not fail to be apparent to you as to me."

"It will, unless you look in her strong box for it," murmured his father, half audibly, "for I am certain it is nowhere else."

Edward, without replying, raised his eyes to his fair cousin, and thought that if there was a greater charm about Miss Hammons than her it must indeed be indescribable.

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season in fashionable and very splendid dresses. Diamonds which Mrs Harley had persuaded her husband they ought to afford their eldest daughter, flashed amid the dark hair of Letitia, while the paler gleam of pearls shone among the light brown curls of her sister. The dress of Gertrude was India muslin of exceeding fineness, which floated in drapery, light as the fleecy cloud, round her exquisitely moulded form. Diamonds might not have been unbecoming to her style of beauty, but these she could not afford, and a few sprigs of the lily of the valley, wreathed with her jet black hair, constituted her only ornament.

Among those first to arrive was Henry Winthrop, and he and Edward were soon living over again their former days of companionship. Having nearly exhausted those themes of retrospective interest, they began to turn their attention to objects which were present.

"By the way, Edward," said Mr Winthrop, as his eye glanced over the assemblage of beauty and fashion, "has your little country cousins your sisters told me they expected, arrived?"

"Oh, yes."

"But I see no one here, answering to the description they gave me of her."

"They probably gave you a fancy sketch as they never had seen her."

I hope her appearance does not realize their fears, for although they attempted to conceal it under a show of pleasantry, I found that they felt no little mortification at the idea of having a relation fresh *from the woods* take it into her head to visit them just in time to exhibit herself before Miss Hammons, the heiress, and other distinguished guests, who are present this evening. I believe they intended to make an attempt to induce her to seclude herself till the party was over, and I regret to find they have succeeded, for, to confess the truth, I like occasionally, to refresh my eyes with a forest flower, even if it be not of the most delicate kind.

Edward smiled at his friend's last remark, as he inquired if he were acquainted with all the ladies present.

"By no means," he replied, "for I have, as well as you, been absent from my native city. It is scarcely three weeks since my return, and I can count nearly a dozen faces that are new to me."

"Then," said Edward, "first informing you that this cousin of ours *is* present, I am going to set you—Yankee fashion—to guessing which she is."

"Agreed," replied Winthrop, and he commenced a careful survey of the figures and faces of those ladies who were unknown to him. "I have," he at length said, "selected two between whom I am unable to decide."

"Point them out to me," said Edward.

"You see yonder tall, red-haired girl with a face, if seen by day-light must display a profusion of freckles, and whose awkward figure has baffled all the skill of the dress-maker."

"Yes."

"That, may I think, be the right one though I hope it is the other, for your sake and your sisters, if, as they told me, she is going to spend several weeks with you.—Look at that pretty brunette with those bright black eyes, rosy cheeks, cherry lips, and teeth like two rows of pearl. Her figure, though by no means fairy-like, is remarkably good, and those pretty little feet, peeping from beneath the hem of her simple but tasteful dress, look just fit to press the emerald turf gemmed with flowers.—You shake your head, as if I had not yet found the right one. I shall, however whether she be your cousin or not, request an introduction to her—she strikes my fancy."

"Will you not try again?" said Edward.

"Perhaps we shall not find any better amusement," he replied.

"Let me examine more critically. I see," resumed he, after a short silence, "one very beautiful girl, a few that are pretty, and a number who are very indifferent looking, but surely, not one of them can be this cousin Gertrude, as your sisters call her. The air acquired by mixing in fashionable society cleaves too much to all of them."

"Is there not one exception?" said Edward, as his eyes rested upon Gertrude.

"Why, *that* girl would do for a princess," said Winthrop. "Her eyes, for all they are veiled so timidly beneath those long, drooping lashes resting on cheeks that seem just about to blush, can, if occasion call, flash right keenly, I will be bound, and that mouth, beautiful as a rose-bud beginning to bloom, can, I have no doubt, curve as haughtily as even my friend, Edward Harley's. Why, she is the one bright star of the whole assembly, and my pretty brunette the one sweet flower. The star for you—the flower for me—that is, if we can win them?"

ment approached them, "why have you not sought to be introduced to Miss Hammons? she has been here this half hour."

"All in good time, Letty," he replied, giving her his arm.

The watchful eyes of his father, mother, and it must be confessed, of Gertrude, were upon him at the moment the introduction took place, and although he offered her the arm which his sister had relinquished, in order to join those who were promenading the brilliant apartments, the smiles that beamed in the eyes of Mr Harley, and which he, with difficulty, prevented from visiting his lips, the momentary frowns that knit the brow of Mrs Harley, and, above all, the shade of solitude, which, like a cloud flitted from the face of Gertrude, might have truly indicated to an observed, acquainted with the secret wishes of each, the impression made upon his mind by Miss Hammons, the heiress. She soon found that, altho' she retained his arm, she could not fix his attention, and she moreover perceived that a Mr Grant, who was a bachelor of forty, and consequently, near he own age, directed frequent glances towards her, which made her imagine that it would by no means be disagreeable to him to take her partner's place. Mr Grant, though far from being handsome, was rather a comely looking gentleman, and was in possession of a very good estate. All he needed was a wife and a little ready money. It was not long before she complained of fatigue, and Edward, much to the satisfaction of both, soon discovered an unoccupied seat on the sofa. He immediately sought Gertrude, whom he found in company with his friend Winthrop, and Althea Hilliard, the pretty brunette. Scarcely fifteen minutes had elapsed, when he felt a hand rather energetically grasp his arm. He looked round and beheld his mother.

"Do you forget," said she, "that there are ladies present, who should share your attention, that you so exclusively devote yourself to her?"

"One of them has, at least," he replied, "received a pretty good share of it. I wandered from room to room with Miss Hammons, till she was almost dying with fatigue. I am happy, however, that she has so soon recovered, for see, she goes yonder with Mr Grant, and they seem highly delighted with each other."

"Certainly," replied his mother. "Miss Hammons is far too well bred to appear otherwise than pleased with a person, especially an elderly one, like Mr Grant, who presumes to claim her attention. But I know what her taste is."

Edward smiled as if he thought he likewise knew—offered his mother his arm, and told her he was ready to be introduced to any lady she chose.

Four months had elapsed since the evening of the party, and autumn had long since gathered up its robes, and departed to give place to winter. It was one of those still but keen and brilliant evenings, which makes exercise grateful in the open air, and within doors the glow of a clear, sparkling fire comfortable, that two ladies were sitting together in one of the most pleasantly situated dwellings in Lansinburg. There was an air of comfort in their well-furnished parlor, which might often be sought in vain, in the splendid apartments of the city palace.

The eldest of the ladies, though rising forty, was still eminently handsome. Her dark hair, which appeared in front of a tasteful and becoming cap, and was smoothly parted over her serene and noble brow, was bright and glossy as in the days of her youth; and her fine teeth, still untouched by decay, preserved her mouth in all its original beauty of formation. Her appearance was stately and elegant, and every movement perfectly lady-like. She held some needle-work in her hands, but she frequently paused in her work, that she might give her attention more undividedly to some passages which her daughter was reading aloud from a favorite author. Although she read well, as a person possessing a sweet and musical voice, with a fine and highly cultivated taste ever must, it was evident that she did not surrender her whole soul to the enchanting page, as might have been expected from the imaginative and intellectual cast

of her countenance. Suddenly she threw her book upon the table, and approaching a window, threw aside the curtain. The snow, which had partially melted beneath the beams of a meridian sun, and since congealed by the evening frost, glittered like jewels in the light of a cloudless moon, giving to the scene an aspect of cold splendor.

Gertrude smiled, though she evidently felt slightly annoyed at having exhibited any thing like impatience even in the presence of her mother. Dropping the curtain, she resumed her seat, and taking up some sewing, commenced plying her needle in a very calm and composed manner. It still lacked nearly five minutes of seven, when the merry peal of the stage-man's horn came ringing by, and in a minute more the still merrier peal of bells filled the air with music. Suddenly all was silent.

"The stage has stopped at the hotel," said Mrs Hatton, "and Edward will not come to-night."

The words had hardly escaped her lips, when the bells were answered by noises hoofs upon the hard-beaten path. Nearer and nearer drew the sounds, and deeper and deeper grew the eloquent blushes upon the cheeks of Gertrude. The stage passed swiftly by—made a rapid and graceful turn, that the horses' heads might look towards their place of rest for the night, and then drew up before the door. Hardly a moment had passed, before Edward Harley was in the parlor with the white hand of Gertrude clasped in his own. He then turned to Mrs Hatton, and the cordial and familiar manner with which she greeted him, showed that he was no strange guest.

What a world of enjoyment was crowded into that one evening. At first their words were few, even those of Mrs Hatton, for, like morning flowers, still heavy with the incense dropped from the skies, their hearts were too full of deep, rich feeling to find utterance in words. While Mrs Hatton mingled the old memories which had long been gathered in her bosom, with the scenes of the present, Edward and Gertrude recalled the moment when, like the harp of the winds which slumbers till visited by the air of heaven, their hearts gave their first thrilling music to the breath of love. Before they parted for the night, Edward ventured to express the wish, that in three weeks his marriage with Gertrude might be celebrated.

"It will be impossible," said Gertrude.—There are so many things to get in readiness, that twice that time is the least that can be thought of."

They finally agreed that her mother should be the arbirress, and she decided in favor of Edward.

It was not till the ensuing day, when themes of personal interest had become somewhat exhausted, that Edward informed them that Henry Winthrop and Althea Hilliard had ratified their vows at the altar, and that Mr Grant—naturally careful and circumspect in all his proceedings—after having for a long time balanced the advantages and disadvantages likely to accrue from such measures had finally proposed to Miss Hammons, and was accepted. "A consummation for which I should be most devoutly thankful," said Harley, "for till matters arrived at such a crisis, my mother daily read me the catalogue of the lady's good qualities, always winding up with certain hints, which I could not fail to understand."

It was on a fine, clear morning—that on which Edward was to take his departure—the sunbeams glancing like golden arrows on the encrusted snow. They could see from the window, that the broad street that crossed the heart of the village, was full of life, and that among other moving objects, was the stage-coach just starting from the hotel. In a few seconds it was at the door.

"Three weeks, dearest Gertrude—three weeks," murmured Edward, "and I shall return and claim you as my own."

The words seemed yet breathing in her ear, when she saw that he had taken a seat in the carriage. One wave of his hand from the window, and then he was gone.

Mrs Harley, when she found the wedding day really fixed, told her daughter, that although Edward might have made a much better match, she was determined to make the affair as respectable as possible, by lending it her countenance. Their father, she said, who had, from the first, been strangely infatuated with Gertrude, was resolved to witness the ceremony—that she, of course, should accompany him, and that, upon the whole, she tho't they had better write to their cousin, and propose themselves for bridemaids. The girls highly delighted with the idea, immediately wrote, requesting an answer by the next mail. It was received, wherein their offer was very gratefully accepted, and the ensuing day was spent in selecting materials for their dresses.

The day appointed for the bridal arose without a cloud. The preliminary arrangements met the approbation of all parties. Even Mrs Harley confessed they were in good taste. Mr Harley could not refrain from expressing, in a low voice to her mother. his admiration of the lovely appearance of the bride.

"I don't know another girl within a hundred miles," said he, "that would make Edward so charming a wife, and to confess the truth, I am of the opinion that there are not many young men within the same distance who are in all respects equal to him."

"Our opinion does not widely differ as regards either," replied Mrs Hatton with a smile.

A Chapter on Kissing.

For the gratification of some of our readers, we publish the following, which was perpetrated by Streeter, of the Boston Star:—

Kissing.—This is a most mysterious subject; quite equal to animal magnetics. Indeed, it is more marvellous to comprehend; for we are favored with an explanation, such as it is, of magnetics, but we are yet to learn the philosophy, the mysterious impulse that leads two mouths to come together, *smack*, when the bosom is heaving with emotion. Son meets parent, after years of painful separation, and rush together come the lips, like two magnets. Husband leaves wife a day? (or young) a are entwined and the faithful lips do their wonted duty. Lover parts from his mistress at "the bewitching hour," and as pale Luna goes on her melancholy way, in the cold, blue heavens of another night, the low whisper in the bower tells of the sweeter greeting, and the slight *snap*, like the extraction of a vial cork, signifies that dewy lips have begun their honey music. An ardent youth, in whose bosom Cupid is sticking a slender dart, enjoys the extacy of a seat upon the sofa, beside the rising star of his happiness. Time wears;—considerate parents retire; a hitch, nearer and nearer, brings them side by side—sighs coming thick and fast; the arm steals around the gentle one's waist—a low, hesitating, half heard reply—and the lips at once close the scene, with six consecutive unions, at the smallest calculation. Maiden ladies kiss their poodles, and little girls kiss their dolls, and such is the power of this instinct, that veritable tradition testifies that a kissing old lady once kissed her cow—a fact less to be regretted that the kiss was thus wasted by an *old* lady.

But of all the varieties of kissing, and one which serves but to increase the thickness of the veil that lies over this instinct, the habit which beautiful damsels have of putting up their rosy bills to each other when they meet, is the strongest. It is a most extravagant waste of precious ammunition; and no young gentleman whose education has been the least attended to, would hesitate, either to endorse this our solemn opinion, or, with us, express the most sincere willingness to *volunteer on such interesting occasions*, to do the business regularly, and according to the best received notions of what should be "what," at such thrilling seasons. Saving in the dear relations of parent and child, it is clear that nature never designed two feminines or two masculines to put their mouths close together.—But let the arrangement run the *other* way, and an anchorite's mouth would water at the contemplation. Speaking of vegetables — some inspired genius has talked upon the subject in this way:—

TO A KISS.

Humid soul of soft affections,
Tenderest pledge of future bliss!
Dearest tie of young connexions,
Love's first snow-drop, Virgin kiss!
Speaking silence! dumb confession!
Passion's birth! and infant's play!
Dove-like fondness! chaste concession:
Glowing dawn of brighter day,
Sorrowing joy! adieu's last action,
When lingering lips no more must join,
What words can ever speak affection
So thrilling, so sincere as thine!

Good. That has jumbled the whole matter into a nutshell—all except the "why and wherefore." Upon this head much light is wanted; and in the spirit of an eager philosopher, we propose, to any ardent searcher after the "wheels within wheels," wherewith Mrs Nature spins out the curious yarns of her household, to go through a series of experiments on this subject, he furnishing the right sort of material, and we operating while he observes and studies. Perhaps "the Faculty" would like to see a "course" of trials. It really has an importance about it worthy a Newton and several others. Who can explain? Shall it be tried? Do you believe in Mesmerics? What's the price of putty?

The Brooklyn Eagle man has the following:—

What is a kiss? A kiss is, as it were, a seal, expressing our sincere attachment; the pledge of a future union; a dumb, but audible language of a loving heart; a present which, at the time it is given, is taken from us; the impress of an ardent passion; an ivory coral press; a crimson balsam for a love wounded heart; a sweet bite of the lip; an affectionate pinching of the mouth; a delicious dish which is eaten with scarlet spoons; a sweet-meat which does not satisfy our hunger; fruit which is planted and gathered at the same moment; the quickest exchange of questions and answers of lovers; the 4th degree of love.

Some unknown poet adds, lastly:—

And if 'twere not lawful,
The lawyers would not use it;
And if 'twere not pious,
The clergy would not choose it;
And if 'twere not a dainty thing,
The ladies would not crave it;
And if 'twere not plentiful,
The poor girls could not have it.

We think the man must be *inspired*.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

Read the following Liberal TERMS:

Single Copies $1,25 per annum, *in advance*—$1,75 if not paid in advance.

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5 Copies,	**$6 per Annum.**
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Any person procuring five responsible subscribers shall have the sixth gratis, as long as that number holds good.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance.

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The following are our duly authorized Agents. Business done with them is the same as though done at this office:—

S. B. Stebbins, Ware.
Ludlow.

Agents Wanted!

Four or five *responsible* Young Men are wanted to obtain subscribers for "The Sentinel." Good encouragement given. Any responsible young man in any of the adjoining towns where our paper circulates, wishing to act as Agent in obtaining Subscribers in that town, by writing a line to us, or calling at this office, shall be well paid.

Wood! Wood!!

Wood in *any quantity* taken in exchange for the Sentinel, if brought *soon*.

Amended Constitution of N. York.—The Convention, which has been in session at Albany for the purpose of amending the Constitution of New York, adjourned last Friday, after a session of 131 days. They finally adopted a Constitution, with an unexampled unanimity, by a vote of 104 to 6, and the same will be submitted to the people of that State for their approval or rejection, at the coming election in November.

This Constitution is an immense stride in advance of the various State Constitutions in the Union. It introduces many and, in some respects, very radical reforms. We are inclined, however, to the opinion, that the New York people will ratify it with as much unanimity as the Convention manifested, when they adopted it. It is singular that not one provision in this amended Constitution was *adopted by a party vote.*

The principal Reforms introduced into this Constitution are as follows. In the first place, in the bill of rights, the old common law doctrine, that a man, destitute of religious belief, is an incompetent witness in a Court of law, is repealed, and all are allowed to testify notwithstanding their opinions as to matters of religious belief. All feudal tenures are abolished, and the assent of two-thirds of the Legislature is rendered necessary to every bill appropriating the public moneys for local or private purposes.

There is one excellent reformation, which deserves imitation in all States, and that is, the Governor is deprived of his patronage almost exclusively, and all officers, who are appointed by the Executive under the present Constitution, are to be chosen like all other officers, by the people by ballot. This will prevent much corruption and secret log-rolling.

All the Judges of Courts of law are made elective by the people and the people alone. This is the most radical movement of the Convention. None of the States but a few at the South and West have adopted this provision into their Constitutions. It certainly is *theoretically* a correct doctrine, how it will be in *practice*, remains to be tested. We cannot, for our own part, see, why it would not work well. It is the theory of our Government that the people are the fountain of all power, why should they not be entrusted, then, with the election of all officers of the Government, whatever may be their grade?

Certain restrictions are also placed upon the Legislature, prohibiting the contracting of debts. The Legislature is forbidden to contract debts exceeding the sum of one million dollars, except in the case of War.

Corporations may be formed under general laws; but shall not be created by special act, except for municipal purposes, and in cases where in the judgment of the Legislature, the objects of the corporation cannot be attained under general laws. The Legislature is also prohibited from granting any special charter to any bank, and from passing any law, sanctioning the suspension of specie payments.

The question, whether negroes shall be allowed to vote unless possessed of a property qualification of $250, is to be submitted separately to the people.

A meeting has been called at Mr John Allen's Hall, on Monday next, to take into consideration the project of building a Church. All those interested are respectfully invited to attend.

Important from the Seat of War—see another column.

Heavy Storm.—We were visited, on Tuesday last, by a very severe storm of rain and wind, which continued into the night. It commenced raining in the afternoon of the same day. We have seldom witnessed a more terrific blow. It must have occasioned an immense amount of damage on the coast, if not a great loss of life. The wind and rain came from the east.

The new School House, at Thorndike, not quite finished, was levelled to the ground.

We understand that the bridge at Enfield, Ct., on the Hartford Railroad, was blown down, and the train from Springfield for Hartford, was stopped at Thompsonville a little this side of the bridge by the man at that station, who discovered it. The train was then obliged to put back to Springfield for the night.

We learn from the Springfield Daily Republican, which we received from Mr Parker, that a part of the roof of the large machine shop at the W. R. R. Depot in that town, was blown off. And that a large tree was blown across the track of the Northampton road, and when the engine with the last passenger train came along it was thrown off the track.

A Misconstruction.—We understand that one or two individuals among that large class of our *patrons*, the *borrowers*, not subscribers, of the Palmer Sentinel, find fault with an article, which appeared in our paper of week before last, entitled "Consistency and Energy." It is said to contain an argument in favor of intemperance. This is a decided misconstruction of the intent of that article. We have read and re-read that article, and we are unable to discern in it the slightest argument against the Temperance cause. If the grumblers in question will *borrow* the Sentinel and read the article carefully and candidly, they will find that the most perverse construction cannot wring out of it an argument in favor of intemperance.

Fire.—Last Thursday morning, about half past three, a fire was discovered in Mr Charles Smith's Store, in this village, by a young man who sleeps over it. He was awakened by the smoke, which came up through a funnel hole in the floor. The fire was extinguished without much difficulty. A hole was burnt through the counter and the floor into the cellar, and goods destroyed to the value of three or four hundred dollars. The fire probably took from a spark from a lamp. If the fire had got fairly under way, nothing could have prevented one half of the village from being laid in ruins. The goods were insured in the Hartford Protection *Insurance Co., and the building in the* Northampton Co.

Removal.—We shall this week move out of our present office into one over McGilvray's store, in his new block. We are compelled to this removal from the fact, that our present office is too small and inconvenient. The office we shall go into is spacious and airy, and such as our increasing business and the growing prosperity of the Palmer Sentinel demands.

Saturday Rambler.—We have received a number of this paper, for which the publisher has our thanks. For literary taste, and beautiful typography this paper is unrivalled by any of its contemporaries. It is published, every Saturday morning, by Charles H. Simonds & Co., at No. 141, Washington Street, Boston.

Rumor.—There is a rumor in circulation, that a company in Boston propose building a woolen factory in this village, to be propelled by steam. The location talked of is in the west part of the village, on land belonging to Col. Knox. If this is correct, business will take a fresh start here, and Palmer Depot will distance all competition.

Fatal Accident.—Mr Austin Russell, while engaged in sinking a well on Auburn street, in Springfield, the earth caved in and buried him up to the depth of 10 feet. He remained there about 50 minutes, and when taken out was apparently lifeless.

We acknowledge the reception of some splendid red, sweet apples from Capt. Parks. They are very large and excellent flavored apples, and grew in Capt. Parks orchard the present season.

Ottor Sutor plead guilty to the indictments against him for attempting to rob, and murder C. T. Symmes, of Lancaster, and was sentenced to two day's solitary imprisonment and 18 years hard labor.

Twenty Irishmen commenced digging on Monday last, on the new road lately laid out by the County Commissioners over the Railroad, in this village.

There was an alarm of fire in Hartford the other morning, occasioned by the rising of the sun.

Acquitted.—Spencer, indicted for murdering his wife in broad day light, has been declared not guilty by the jury.

The Great Britain has now been out 22 days, and fears are entertained for her safety.

Late and Important News

From Gen. Taylor's Army!—Monterey taken after a severe struggle.—Three hundred Americans killed, and two hundred wounded.—The loss of the Mexicans not known.—Capitulation of Ampudia.—An Armistice.

The steamer James L. Day arrived at New Orleans on the 4th (Sunday,) with important intelligence from the Army of Gen. Taylor. The following hasty memoranda of the operations of the American Army before Monterey from the 19th to the 24th of September, is from the New Orleans Picayune, extra:

On the 19th, Gen. Taylor arrived before Monterey with a force of about 6,000 men.

After reconnoitering the city at about 1500 or 1600 yards from the Cathedral Fort, during which time he was fired upon from its batteries, his force was encamped at the Walnut Springs, three miles short of the city.

This was the nearest position at which the army could obtain a supply of water, and be beyond the enemy's batteries.

On the 20th, Gen. Worth was ordered with his division to move by a circuitous route to the right, to gain the Saltillo road, beyond the West of the town, and to storm the heights above the Bishop's Palace; which vital point to the enemy appears to have been strangely neglected.

Circumstances caused his halt on the night of the 20th, short of the intended position. On the morning of the 21st inst., he continued his route and after an encounter with a large body of the enemy's calvary and infantry, supported by artillery from the heights, he repulsed them with loss and finally encamped, covering the passage of the Saltillo road.

It was here discovered, that besides the fort at the Bishop's palace, and the occupation of the heights above it, two forts on commanding eminences on the opposite side of the San Juan River had been fortified and occupied.

These two latter heights were then stormed and carried; the guns of the last fort that was carried, being immediately turned with a plunging fire upon the Bishop's palace.

On the same morning, the 21st, the first division of regular troops under Gen. Worth, and the volunteer division under Gen. Butler were ordered under arms to make a diversion to the left of the town in favor of the important operations of Gen. Worth. The 10 inch mortars and two 24 pound howitzers had been put in battery the night of the 20th, on a ravine 1400 yards distant from the cathedral fort, or citadel, and were supported by the fourth regiment of infantry.

At 8 A. M. on the 21st, the order was given for the battery to open on the citadel and town. And immediately after the first division with the 3d and 4th infantry in advance, under Col. Garland, were ordered to reconnoitre and skirmish with the enemy on the extreme left of the city, and should prospect of success offer, to carry the most advanced battery.

This attack was directed by Major Mansfield, Engineer; Capt. Williams, topographical engineer, and Maj. Kinney, Qr. Master to the Texas division.

A heavy fire from the first battery was immediately opened upon the advance, but the troops soon turned it, entering and engaging with the enemy in the streets from the city, having passed through an incessant cross fire from the citadel and the first and second batteries, and from the infantry who lined the parapets, streets and house tops of the city.

The rear of the first battery was soon turned, and the reverse fire of the troops through the gorge of the works, killed or dislodged the artillery and infantry, and the building occupied by the infantry immediately in its rear.

The Mississippi, Tennessee, and Ohio Regiments, though warmly engaged in the streets of the city for some time after the capture of the first battery and its adjoining defences, were unable, from exhaustion, and the loss they had sustained, to gain more advantage.

A heavy shower of rain also came up to cause a suspension of the hostilities before the close of the day. The 3d, 4th and 1st infantry, and the Baltimore battalion remained at the garrison of the captured position under Col. Garland, assisted by the Ridgley batteries.

Two 12 pounders, one 4 pounder, and one howitzer were captured in this fort, and three officers and some twenty or thirty men taken prisoners. One of the 12 pounders was served against the second fort, and defended with captured ammunition during the remainder of the day by Captain Ridgley.

The storming parties of Gen, Worth's division also captured two 9 pounders, which were also immediately turned against their former owners.

On the morning of the 22d, Gen. Worth continued his operations, and portions of his division stormed and carried successfully the heights above the Bishop's palace. Both were carried by a command under Capt. Vinton, 3d Artillery.

Four pieces of artillery with a good supply of ammunition were captured in the Bishop's palace this day, some of which were immediately turned upon the enemy's defences in the city.

Early on the morning of the 23d, General Quitman from his position discovered that the 2d and 3d forts and defences East of the city had been entirely abandoned by the enemy, who, apprehending another assault on the night of the 22d, had retired from all his defences to the main Palace and its immediate vicinity.

A command of two companies of Mississippi and two of Tennessee troops were then thrown into the streets to reconnoitre, and soon became hotly engaged with the enemy.

These were soon supported by Col Wood's regiment of Texas Rangers, dismounted; by Bragg's light battery and 3d Infantry, who kept upon the enemy's fort a constant and uninterrupted fire from the streets, house-tops, barricades, &c., &c., in the vicinity of the *Placea*. The pieces of Bragg's battery were also used with much effect far into the heart of the city.

This engagement lasted the best part of the day. Our troops having driven the scattered parties of the enemy and penetrated quite to the defences of the main Placea, the advantage thus gained it was not considered necessary to hold, as the enemy had permanently abandoned the city and its defences, except the main Placea, its immediate vicinity, and the cathedral fort or citadel.

Early in the morning of the 24th a communication was sent to Gen. Taylor from Gen. Ampudia, under a flag, making an offer of capitulation, to which the former refused to accede, as it asked more than the American Commander would under any consideration grant.

At the same time a demand to surrender was in reply made upon Gen. Ampudia, and 12 o'clock at noon was the hour at which the acceptance or non-acceptance was to be communicated to the American General.

At 11 A. M., the Mexican General sent requesting a personal conference with Gen. Taylor, which was granted, the principal officers of rank on either side accompanying their Generals.

After several offers in relation to the capitulation of the city made on either side and refused, at 1-2 past 4 P. M. Gen. Taylor arose and saying he would give Gen. Ampudia one hour to consider, to accept or refuse, left the conference with his officers.

At the expiration of the hour, the discharge of the mortars was to be the signal for the recommencement of hostilities.

Before the expiration of the hour, however, an officer was sent on the part of Gen. Ampudia, to inform the American General that to avoid the further effusion of blood, the national honor being satisfied by the exertions of the Mexican troops, he had after consultation with his general officers, decided to capitulate, accepting the offer of the Mexican General.

The terms of capitulation were in effect as follows:—That the Mexican officers should be allowed to march out without their side arms: that the cavalry and infantry be allowed to march out with their arms and accoutrements; that the artillery should be allowed to march out with one battery of 6 pieces and 21 rounds of ammunition; that all other munitions of war and supplies should be turned over to American officers appointed to receive them; that the Mexican army should be allowed 7 days to evacuate the city; and that the Americans should not occupy it until evacuated; that the cathedral fort, or citadel, should be evacuated at 10 A. M. next day, 25th; the Mexicans then marching out, the American garrison marching in; that the Mexicans should be allowed to salute their flag when hauled down; that there should be an armistice of eight weeks, during which time neither army should pass a line running from Rancomada through Linares and San Fernando. This lenient offer of the American General, was dictated with the concurrence of his generals and by motives of good policy. This consideration was due to the good defence of their city by the Mexican Army.

The loss of the American army in these severe and well fought battles is reported to be 300 killed and 200 wounded.

The Mexican loss is unknown, but supposed to be less than that of the Americans, owing to the cover of their fortifications, which were very strong.

General Taylor had his horse wounded, but was himself unhurt; at the first fire he had a narrow escape from one of the enemy's balls.

General Taylor now holds his head quarters in Monterey.

The force of the Mexicans at Monterey is stated to have been 10,000 men.

More Effects of the Storm.—A house, which Mr James M. Currier has been building for Merrick & Fay, in Monson, and which was nearly completed, was blown completely down.

We learn also, that Jacob B. Merrick, Esq., with a generosity worthy of all commendation and imitation, has made Mr N. W. Prime a present of $200, (who took the contract to build the school house, of which see a notice in another column) which will remunerate him partly for his loss. The school district will also undoubtedly make good the remainder of his loss.

An old coquette visiting Paris with her son, was asked by a friend how old she was, to which she replied 'twenty-eight.' The friend, somewhat surprised, then asked the age of her son, to which the malicious rejoined, "*I am one year older than my mother!*"

A PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF

Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

Our Pilgrim Fathers, in the infancy of their settlement upon the border of an unexplored wilderness, and, compared with our privileges and enjoyments, under circumstances of destitution, were so deeply impressed with the Divine Goodness towards them, that they set apart days for public thanksgiving to that great and good Being who had brought them safely over a wide ocean, and preserved them in the midst of dark forests and savage men.

We, their descendants, are reaping the fruits of their labors, and enjoying the unnumbered mercies of a beneficent Providence. To all classes of our people the past year has been one of signal prosperity. Business has been successful, labor has been rewarded, the productions of the earth have been abundant, the means of education have been improved, and those civil and religious institutions, transmitted to us from our fathers, have secured the uninterrupted enjoyment of individual and public liberty, and the right of every citizen to worship the Creator according to the dictates of his conscience.

Great indeed is our occasion for thanksgiving and gratitude to the parental Author of all our mercies.

In imitation of the example of the wise and good who have gone before us, I do, therefore, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER next, to be observed by the people of this Commonwealth, as a day of THANKSGIVING, PRAISE AND PRAYER.

Most earnestly I request them to suspend the pursuits of business and of pleasure, and on that day, with their ministers of religion, to go up to their places of public worship, present themselves before the altars of the living God, and bear to Him the offerings of grateful, humble, and contrite hearts.

Enjoying the temporal blessings bestowed upon us by our heavenly Father, let us remember that our immortal nature needs those spiritual mercies that will "make us wise unto salvation," that we are sinners before the Supreme Judge of Heaven and Earth, and that our only hope of pardon and acceptance with Him, held out in the volume of inspiration, is by "repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ."

Let us humbly pray that God will continue to us, as individuals and as a community, those privileges and enjoyments which he has hitherto vouchsafed to us:

That He will dispose the rich in this world's goods to remember the poor, and to show kindness to the widow and the fatherless:

That he will look propitiously upon the people of our sister States, and bless them:

That he will impart wisdom to the Government of this Union, and direct to such measures as shall promote the best interests of the whole country:

That he will inspire those who conduct the administration of our public affairs with an elevated patriotism, a love of Justice and of Peace, and cause that a speedy termination be put to that war which exists between this and neighboring Republics, so that the soldiers of their armies shall no more imbue their hands with each others' blood, and the sound of lamentation and mourning shall no more be heard for those who are slain in battle:

That He will appoint and give efficiency to the means which shall, in His own good time, exhibit to the world a practical illustration of that prominent and beautiful truth put forth in our Declaration of Independence, *"that all men are created equal,"* and present this great confederacy of States without a bondman within its limits:

Finally, that He will hasten the time when the religion of His Son shall pervade the whole earth, animate the heart, and influence the conduct of every one of its inhabitants, and when the songs of Angels, heard by the Shepherds of Judea, shall be echoed by the whole human family, "Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth Peace and Good Will toward Men."

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this twenty-eighth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-six, and of the Independence of the United States the seventy-first.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS.

By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.

JOHN G. PALFREY, *Secretary.*

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Paddy who was arraigned before a court for horse stealing, after having pleaded not guilty, the Judge asked him by whom he would be tried? "By 12 apostles," answered the prisoner. The Judge told him that would not do, for if he was tried by them he could not have his trial till the day of judgment. "Faith," says he, "and I have no objection to that neither, for I am in no hurry about it at all at all."

The Worcester Spy says the lightning lately injured from 15 to 20 of the telegraph poles below Westborough. Many of them were entirely cut to pieces.

Almost all of us make ourselves unhappy by too much forecast.

MISERIES OF IRELAND.—This country, which has so long been the "difficulty" of the British Government, is at present in a horrifying and pitiful plight. Famine, with its numerous and dreadful train of diseases, knocks at the doors of the great majority of its brave and hardy population. Already has the cry become universal, "Give us food, that we perish not."—The workhouses, which the Irishman hates in his heart, are being filled more and more every day, and, according to present appearances, the lower classes, with few exceptions, must, ere long, become one general mass of paupers. The newly installed Government is, it is true, fully alive to the poverty and destitution which prevails throughout that country. Lord Besborough—an Irishman by birth, a resident landlord, and a philanthropic statesman—is endeavoring to outdo his predecessor in office. Accordingly, we are informed that he is prepared to sanction an assessment of a million and a half, to meet and avert the impending danger. He is, therefore, applying the provision of the Labor Act, to which we alluded in our last, upon an extensive scale. He has ordered the holding of extraordinary presentment sessions in eighty baronies, extending over twelve or fifteen counties.

THIS STOCK FOR SALE.—A full dressed fashionable lady went into a store in Boston last week, the owner of which was selling out at reduced prices, to close the concern. The more efficiently to attract the eyes of the migratory public, he had a number of bills printed, which read, in white and black thus:—"This Stock selling off Cheap. Walk in." Now it so happened that this lady had "walked in" and seated herself on one of these bills, which the boy had just nicely spread with paste preparatory to putting it outside the door. Her purchases finished, she left the store, placard and all unperceived by either boy, salesman or owner. Of course a woman in high life, with "This Stock &c.," attached posteriorily, created quite an impression, and it was not until she had paraded Washington Street and Tremont Row, that the cause of general mirth was apparent to her. The affair was equally laughable, although purchased at the woman's extreme mortification. She will probably be careful henceforth, how she invites the crowd to "walk in" and buy her stock.—*Woburn Gazette.*

MARRYING TOO YOUNG.—An eminent writer says, "We rarely meet with women married under 20, with three or four children, who do not exhibit, at 30 all the marks of age common to 45 or 50, and who are not the victims of chronic disease.—American women should not marry under 20, and are still better prepared for that relation, physically, intellectually and morally, at 25. American women are less able to endure premature marriage, than Europeans; for they are, as a race, more intellectual and more educated than the Europeans, nature, in them, expends more vital power on the mental, and therefore has less for the physical system. As a general rule, English women at 50 are younger than American women at 30.—The difference is much less in climate, more than in intellectual organization and culture, more in neglect of invigorating physical habits, and earlier marriage."

NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS.—We learn with the utmost gratification, by private letters from New York, that Mr C. H. Marshall, of that city, and Capt. Crabtree, of this city—the former well known from his connection with a European packet line, and the other a popular shipmaster, have nearly completed arrangements for building two steamships to form a line between New York and New Orleans. It is supposed that each vessel will cost about $200,000, and as $165,000 had already been secured at last accounts from New York, the contract for building one ship has probably been already entered into.—*N. O. Pic.*

ORIGIN OF THE WORD BOSTON.—The famous city of notions, situate in New England, and the capital of Massachusetts, derived its name from Boston in England. The Boston of England owes its name to the eminence of its mechanics, artizans and master-workmen, who, in England, when directing others, or placed over them as superiors, are denominated *boss.* This town, thus distinguished for its *bosses*, became in time *boss-town*; hence Boston. Are not the people of this good city, at least many of them, worthy copies of the transatlantic ancient people of the older Boston?—*Boston Post.*

WONDEREUL PRESERVATION.—About thirty years ago, a man named Blake, with his wife, perished in a snow storm, in New Hampshire, and when found, buried in the snow, their infant child was alive in its mother's arms, having been carefully wrapped up in the cloak, of which the mother had deprived herself for the sake of the child. That child is now a prosperous merchant in one of our western villages, and an exemplary member of society.

The best stock a man can invest in, is the stock of a farm; and the best shares are plough-shares; and the best banks are the banks of a rural stream—the more these banks are broken the better dividends they pay.

COPPER MINE IN RHODE ISLAND.—The Tower Hill Mining Co., is the name of a company which has been formed in Boston for the purpose of working a copper mine in Cumberland, in this state. The existence of copper ore in this vicinity has long been known, and the mine was opened and worked before the revolutionary war, but has been for many years abandoned. About 4000 pounds of ore were taken from the shaft last week, and the best of it yields as largely as 20 per cent. of copper. A specimen of this ore has been left in our office, which has the appearance of being very rich. We hope that this attempt to develope the mineral resources of the State will be productive of advantage to the enterprising men who have undertaken it.—*Prov. Journal.*

One day a butcher having ordered his new assistant to bring the victim to the slaughter, who, not observing that his superior was cross-eyed, until the very instant he was drawing the blow, cried out in an exclamatory voice, "Sir do you mean to strike where you look?" "Yes."—"Well, then the Devil may hold the ox, I won't.

If you would not fall into sin, do not sit by the door of temptation.

Calamity has made many villains, who would reform if they could find the means of honest subsistence.

There is this good in real evils, they deliver us while they last from the petty despotism of all that were imaginary.

Love labor, cried a philosopher, if you do not want it for food, you may for physic.

Envy is like a sore eye, that cannot bear a bright object.

A Lecture is to be delivered this (Wednesday) evening, at the School House, by the Rev. Mr Lamb, to commence at 7 o'clock.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS.

The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, in all the diseases for which it is recommended, curing many cases after the skill of the best physicians was unavailing, has effected a large and increasing demand for it. This fact has caused several unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to palm off spurious mixtures, of similar name and appearance, for the genuine Balsam. Some are called "Syrup of Wild Cherry, "Balsam of Spikenard," "Wild Cherry, Comfrey," &c. Another, "Wester's Balsam of Wild Cherry," misspelling the name, and forging certificates to resemble those of the true Balsam. "Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry," is the only genuine. The rest merely imitate the name of the original, while they possess none of its virtues.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

The genuine Balsam is put up in bottles, with the words, "Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Philad.," blown in the glass; each bottle bearing a label on the front, with the signature of

H. WISTAR, M. D.

This will be enveloped hereafter with a new wrapper; copyright secured, 1844; on which will always appear the written signature of "I. BUTTS."

None genuine, unless signed I. BUTT'S on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson. 37

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

FEVER SORES.—The following letter has just been received through the hands of Dr. Benjamin D. Miller, of the cure of an old *Indolent Ulcer*, or Fever Sore. This person has been under the hands of several Physicians, and used every remedy, yet found no relief, till he was induced to try *Hunt's Liniment*, which effected a perfect cure.

Geo. E. Stanton, Esq. *Pinesbridge, June* 12, 1346.

Dear Sir—For six years I have suffered with what is commonly called a Fever sore on my leg. I can scarcely describe to you all I have endured for this long period, by this dreadful complaint, only about half that time have I been able to work. I have had it examined by several Physicians, and tried many of the remedies of the day for this kind of disease, but none of them afforded me any relief. I sent for Dr. Miller, and he recommended me to use Hunt's Liniment. I did so, and after using five bottles I am entirely well of a hideous sore, that I supposed would hang on me for life. I feel like a new man, and heartily recommend this Liniment to all suffering persons, that they may be relieved at once. Most respectfully, yours,

OWEN O'SLAVIN.

P. S. I cheerfully bear testimony to the truth of the above statement. BENJ. D. MILLER, M. D.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Left.

THIS certifies that my wife has left my bed and board, and I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account. IRA F. BACON.

Belchertown, Oct. 14, 1846.

CAUTION!

The public are particularly cautioned against purchasing imitation articles pretending to have the same effect as Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters. Never buy the Sarsaparilla and Dandelion Panacea, Kittredge's Tomato Bitters, nor Extract of Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Dandelion, or any other preparation, with the expectation of getting the genuine BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA AND TOMATO BITTERS, which are prepared at his Medicine Store, No. 68 Washington street, Boston.—These Bitters are the first preparation of the kind that was ever sold, and they are the only genuine article of the kind now in the market. Always see that the direction is signed FREDERICK BROWN in his own hand writing. Who ever heard of a man's counterfeiting a bad bank note, or one that would not pass? Just so it is with medicine they always counterfeit that which sells.

All orders for BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA AND TOMATO BITTERS, directed to FREDERICK BROWN, the proprietor, No. 68 Washington street, Boston, will be attended to punctually.—Bitters securely packed for shipping. None genuine unless signed FREDERICK BROWN, on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson. 37

Brighton Market.—*Monday Oct.* 12.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 2875 Beef Cattle, (including Stores and Beef, 2300 Sheep, and 1425 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The prices obtained last week were fully sustained. We quote extra 5 50; first quality $5 a 5 25; second $4 50 a 4 75; third 3 a 4 25.

Working Oxen—We noticed a large number of sales, viz: $58, $65, $70, $72, $77, $83 50, $88 and $105.

Stores—Two year old $10 a $14; three year old $16 a $28.

Sheep—Sales quick: small lots at 1 42, 1 50, 1 71, 1 83, 2 25 and 2 62.

Swine—Selected lots to peddle at 3 1-2 and 4 1-2c not selected 3 3-8 and 4 3-8c; old Hogs 3 3-4 and 4c. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, on the 8th inst. by the Rev. George Trask of Warren, John Hitchcock to Miss Merina Hale. Accompanying the above was a large loaf of cake, which was excellent.

DEATHS.

In this town on the 5th inst. Mrs. Lydia Billings, aged 73.

In Monson, on the 6th inst. Charles Willis, son of Samuel and Lydia Willis, aged 14 mos. and 24 days.

In Springfield, on the 5th, Mrs Almira, wife of Apollos Munn, Esq. editor of the Statesman, aged 29.

PHILO L. SMITH,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

Light Wagons and Carriages,

OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on *reasonable terms.* Warranted of the best quality in every respect.

Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and despatch.

Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

Copartnership.

THE subscribers having entered into a Copartnership under the firm of A. ALLEN & BROTHERS, and have taken the store formerly occupied by Abner Allen, and are now receiving a large and well selected assortment of Goods from N. York and Boston markets, consisting in part of Fancy, Dry and West India Goods, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, to which they would invite the attention of the public to an examination, as they will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or Farmers' Produce.

They would also take this opportunity to say, that they have come to the conclusion that they will sell no more ardent spirits at their store, except for medicinal purposes.

ABNER ALLEN,
EPHRAIM ALLEN,
JOHN ALLEN.

ABNER ALLEN, thankful for past favors so liberally bestowed on him — would solicit a continuance of the same, and most respectfully calls on all those indebted to him either by Note or Book account, to call and settle the same immediately.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

IMMENSE stock of new Goods direct from New York and Boston, this week landing at the

Depot Store.

PARTICULARS NEXT WEEK.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Gentlemen

CAN be accommodated with a cheap article of Boots, Brogans and Shoes, at

McGILVRAY'S.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undue determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Palmer Depot, Oct 1st. 1846.

Ashton Mrs Maria	Ingalls Thomas
Anthony John	Jewett James
Beard Leander	Kendall Harriet S
Barritt Charles	McIntire Miss Sally 2
Beaver Miss Eliza B	Mosely Miss Henrietta
Barrows William C	
Brian Daniel	Melville Jonas
Clark Leavitt	Nichols Albert F
Cortis Francis 2	Purdy Harvey
Dunbar Cynthia	Peck Lemuel
Decker Peter	Richards Hosea
Douglass William	Roach Michael
Dickenson N S	Robinson Mrs Louisa
Eaton John J	Shaw Miss Mary E 2
Franklin Israel	Shimmins John
Fuller M	Templeton Wm. B
Goodridge Mrs Mary	Whitman L P
Gray William S	Woodcock David F
Harvey Erasmus	

N.B. Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say *Advertised.*

JOHN BOWLES, P. M.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and the neighboring towns, that he has recently opened a shop at Palmer Depot, for the manufacture of

Grave Stone & Monument Work,

keeping constantly on hand marble of different qualities, from the highly polished Italian to the cheapest Berkshire; and would say to those who may wish for any thing in his line, that by calling at his shop he will furnish them with any quality or pattern they may want. Work warranted as good as the best, and prices as low as the lowest.

A. FAIRFIELD, (formerly did business in Northampton.)

Palmer Depot, Oct. 8, 1846. 39-3t

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 28, 1846. 38-3m

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot, 35-3t.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at

McGILVRAY'S.

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to misleaq the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.	

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 18, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Headley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 86 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

FURNITURE & CHAIRS!

OF every description, superior workmanship and latest style, may be found at SMITH'S NEW CABINET SHOP and

Furniture Warehouse

THORNDIKE. The rest of the story may be told in a few words. The undersigned has established himself at the above place, where he is endeavoring to acquire a reputation for manufacturing good work, which he is determined to sell cheap, cheaper, cheapest, for cash only. His arrangements are such that he cannot be undersold, either in this vicinity, Springfield or Worcester, and respectfully invites those in want of any thing in his line, to give him a call and satisfy themselves with regard to the truth of the above statement.

Thorndike, Aug. 1846. LEBBEUS C. SMITH. 31-3m

For Sale!

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm in Belchertown, pleasantly situated about one mile south of the centre of the town, on the stage road leading to Palmer Depot. It comprises about

110 Acres of Land,

and all under a *good state of improvement.* Most of the farm is of easy tilth by the plow, or may become permanent mowing. On it is a large two story dwelling house, well finished, wood house, large barn, &c.,—all the buildings have lately been very thoroughly repaired, house painted outside and inside,—the buildings will need but very little done to them by way of repairs for many years to come. It will be sold on most reasonable terms—upon the payment of a small part of the purchase money at the time of sale, the residue of payments might be deferred to distant periods to meet any reasonable wishes of the purchaser—indeed the payments for most of the purchase money might be extended till the avails of the farm, under an industrious and prudent management might be sufficient to meet them. Any young man of sober, industrious habits, will find it an advantageous opportunity to secure to himself a good farm, pleasantly situated, and upon terms within his control.

MARK DOOLITTLE.

Belchertown, Sept. 16, 1846. 36-6t

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, nd Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at

McGILVRAY'S

POETRY.

Requiescat.

BY FERDINAND FREILIGRATH.

TRANSLATED BY MARY HOWITT.

Whoe'er the ponderous hammer wields,—
Whoe'er compels the earth to flourish,—
Or reaps the golden harvest fields
A wife and little one to nourish,—
Whoever guides the laden barque,—
Or, where the mazy wheels are turning,
Toils at the loom, till after dark,
Food for his white haired children earning,—

To him be honor and renown!
Honor to handicraft and tillage!
To every sweat-drop falling down
In crowded mills and lonesome village!
All honor to the plodding swain
Who holds the plough! Be it too awarded
To him who works with head and brain,
And starves! Pass him not unregarded!

Whether in chambers close and small,
'Mid musty tomes he fancy smothers,—
Or, to the trade in bondage thrall,
He dramas writes, and songs for others;
Or, whether he, for wretched pay,
Translate the trash which he despises,—
Or, learning's sorf, puts day by day,
Dunce-corps through classic exercises;

He alone is a prey to care;
'To him 'tis satd, "Starve thou, or borrow!"
Grey grows betimes his raven hair,
And to the grave pursues him sorrow!
With hard compulsion and with need,
He like the rest, must strive untiring;
And his young children's cry for bread
Maims his free spirit's glad aspiring!

Ah! such a one to me was known;
With heavenward aim his course ascended,
Yet, deep in dust and darkness prone,
Care, sordid care, his life attended.
An exile and with bleeding breast,
He groaned in his severest trial;
Want goaded him to long unrest,
And scourged to bitterest self-denial.

Thus, heart-sick, wrote he line on line,
With hollow cheek and eye of sadness;
While hyacinth and leafy vine
Were fluttering in the morning's gladness.
The throstle sung and nightingale,—
The soaring lark hymned joy unending,—
Whilst thought's day laborer, worn and pale,
Over his weary book was bending.

Yet though his heart sent forth a cry,
Still strove he for the great ideal;—
"For this," said he, "is poesy,
And human life this fierce ordeal!"
And when his courage left him quite,
One thought kept hope his heart alive in,
"I have preserved my honor bright,
And for my dear ones I am srtiving!"

At length his spirit was subdued!
The power to combat and endeavor
Was gone; and his heroic mood
Came only fitfully, like fever;
The muses' kiss sometimes at night
Would set his pulses wildly beating;
And his high soul soared towards the light
When night from morning was retreating.

He long has lain the turf beneath:
The wild winds through the grass is sighing,
No stone is there, no mourning wreath,
To mark the spot where he is lying.
Their faces swoll'n with weeping, forth
His wife and children went.—God save them!
Young paupers,—heirs to naught on earth,
Save the pure name their father gave them!

All honor to the plodding swain
That holds the plough! Be it too awarded
To him who works with head and brain,
And starves! Pass him not unregarded!
To toil all honor and renown!
Honor to handicraft and tillage!
To every sweat drop falling down
In crowded mills and lonely village!

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am composed of 10 letters:

My 3, 2, 1, is an instrument used by a carpenter;

My 8, 1, 9, is the name of one of the 9 Digits;

My 7, 5, 6, is the name of a poisonous liquid;

My 10, 9, 8, 4, 5, 6, 7, is what the globe is said to be made of;

My 4, 2, 3, 8, 5, 10, 7, 3, is the name of a distinguished chorister in N. Y. city;

My 3, 2, 3, 4, is a part of a window;

My 10, 9, 8, 5, 9, 6, 3, is what we all have.

My whole if you find it (which is easily done,) gives you the name of a man, whose name will never be blotted out as long as the flag of freedom exists. G. H. N.

HUMOROUS.

NOT SLOW.—A clergyman in the north, very homely in his address, chose for his text a passage in the Psalms. "I said in my haste, all men are liars." "Ay," premised his reverence by way of introduction, "ye said it in your haste, David, did ye? Gin ye had been here, ye might hae said it at your leisure, my man."—*The Laird of Logan.*

A friend says he saw a fence made of such crooked rails, that every time a pig crawled through it came out on the same side.

"I've carted twenty loads of manure this hot day, with my own hands—what d'ye think of that, hey?" Think you'd better use a *shovel* next time."

A soldier on trial for habitual drunkenness, was addressed by the president:—"Prisoner you hear the prosecution for habitual drunkenness, what have you to plead in your defence?"

"Nothing, please your honor, but an habitual thirst!"

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Work for October.

The hints on farming, which we copy monthly from the "Ploughman," a journal suited to the wants of the *American Farmer*, we trust are improved by those whom we have had the good fortune to number as our subscribers:—*Messenger.*

"Lo, the second harvest has come, and the bright ears have cast off their mantles. The fruits have grown brown by exposure; and the roots under the surface exhibit a weather-beaten flag. All hands now to the gathering for winter. Frosts will surely overtake us in November—frosts, like night, "when no man can work."

"*Maize, murphies*, and the much admired *mala* in great variety, claim our close attention, all to be stored and laid up in houses and barns—and if these storehouses are not large enough to hold all, don't "pull 'em down and build bigger this season," but sell, or give, to such as have need, for there are they on account of whom the harvests are so abundant.

"October is a most important month for the farmer; his corn, his potatoes, and his winter apples are then in the best order to be put up, as all these are better in the open air till after October commences.

"One word as to *corn*.—It must not be kept close. Much is lost yearly for want of proper room and a proper time for harvesting. Corn should not lie long in large heaps, either husked or unhusked. There is yet much juice in the cob that needs room to evaporate.

If hay barns must be open-boarded to save the hay from must, much more should corn barns, that hold an article less dried. Narrow strips of board are best tor the sides of corn barns, and the corn bins should be no more than two feet deep.—When corn is spread over a floor it should be shoveled over once a week till December. The labor is not great, and the saving from mould is important.

"*Potatoes* should never be exposed to the sun after digging; and exposure to the air in all cases injures the pulp. Dig them while dry and place them in cellars, as soon as may be, with sods on the barrels, or bins, to exclude the air. They may be entirely buried beneath sand or dryish loam, and kept so till the time of next planting.

"This differs much from the general practice; but the general practice is wrong. Repeated trials prove that potatoes are injured by exposure. Potatoes sent to Boston from Maine, are now put in close casks and packed in loam. You will find next May that the potatoes in your cellar at the bottom of your heap are best for cooking.

"Potatoes should not be dug till they are quite ripe. The Long Reds are not generally allowed to ripen in the hill; hence they are not fit for eating till they have ripened in the cellar; and you find them in the spring much better than they were when first dug; though *ripe* potatoes are always best for the table when they are first taken from the earth.

"Winter apples must be handled with care. Bruises are detrimental, and warm air will ripen them too fast. The cooler they can be kept the better. Cellars with ice or snow in them are better for apples than the tightest holes you can put them in. No matter how soon they are picked after October comes in."

A Farm.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, gives the following account of a farm in one of the Hudson river counties:

An invitation to pass the day, brought me to the house of the rich and generous proprietor on the Klinee Kill creek, flowing with the milk and honey of farmer's produce. This gentleman has about four hundred acres around his fine residence which he works with his own hands and which is valued at, and brings in the interest of about $30,000. This season he has piled up in his extensive barns and out houses, fifteen hundred shocks of rye and nearly as many of oats, but the corn will match this accumulation of staple, each shock containing a full bushel. This same farmer has one thousand acres besides, on the green river's hill side and at Clavatack. In all he owns nearly sixteen hundred acres in Columbia county, and all too, under his own management; the better part worth near one hundred dollars the acre. The farms at Green River are for his two thousand sheep there pastured, and his abundance reminds me of the day of Job in everything except the taking away of these fat things. His family is an interesting one—his wife a comely matron of great dignity, and the mother of twelve children. The gentlemanly owner of this property conducted us over the premises. We found things in admirable order, and managed, as it will please the Bostonians to hear, on mercantile business principles, which show the profit of the concern in a substantial landed property. The profits too, evince in no small degree the importance of well directed habits of diligence and economy.

Exhausted bark spread on the surface of the ground around the roots of bushes is said to be an effectual remedy for the caterpillar.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Visiting in England.

None of the presentations of Americans to the royal family, this season, are quite equal to that of a Connecticut sailor as related by himself to his old acquaintances after his return from his first voyage to the father-land.

Stripe Jacket had been absent from Woodstock and his friends, four months, and on his return, old and young flocked around him to inquire who and what he had seen.

Stripe understood how to act off a thing or two as well as a play actor, and answered all inquiries of the gaping audience to their satisfaction.

"Well did you see the King?"

"Oh yes, I saw him often!"

"And where did you see him?"

"Why, I met him in the road at first, and he axed me where I was from."

"And did he speak to ye then?"

"Law yes, he invited me to his house—palace they call it there."

"Well, did ye go?" said a number of voices at once.

"Yes—d'ye think I would'nt go, when ax'd?"

"Well, and what did he say to ye?"

"Oh, he ax'd me how I did, &c., &c."

"Now what did you say to him?"

"Why, I said I come from the free States, and I hoped to see him and his folks all well."

"Did he give you any thing to drink?"

"Yes—he told the lad to make him half a mug of flip, for a friend had come a great way to see him—so he and I sets down and drinks it together."

"Now do tell us; did you see the Queen, and how was she dressed?"

"No I could'nt see her,—the King made her excuses, and said as it was Monday it was washing day with her, and she was not fit to be seen till the afternoon. So I came away then.

Autumn.

The season of sad associations, of serious thoughts, of dreams half gloomy and half pleasant, of a soothing, delicious melancholy. O! I do love thee, Autumn, with all thy sadness. I know full well thou bringest along with thee the tokens of decay and death, but there is a beauty, a chastening influence in that decay which makes thee so lovely, and throws such a breathing holiness over all thy scenes, that thou art endeared to me as a cherished sister, and I think of thee and speak of thee with all the tenderness that associates itself with the memory of a departed friend. I love to hear the rustling of the faded leaves as they bid adieu to the parent tree, and throw themselves upon the bosom of the gentle gales to follow their bidding. I love the sighing of thy winds, though I feel that they are sighing their requiem over the bright things of summer. I love the splendid drapery of thy forests, the thousand glorious hues in which they are decked, though I know that this is but the lightening up of the spirit of beauty for a moment ere its final extinction. Yes, elder daughter of the year, I love thy scenes, all thy associations. I am sad under thy strange influence, yet happy. I would not be gay if I could. There is a subdued reverence in my affection for thee, which banishes everything that might seem to bespeak a forgetfulness that thou art with me. O, how many times have I breathed the wish that thou mightest be near me when I am dying. I never feel so willing to go as when my spirit drunk in the sweet and soothing sadness of thine own. I look around me, and all is changed—the earth has folded up her garment of green—the flowers have perished—the birds have gone, their glad music is hushed in silence—the winds have gathered the leaves to their burial—and why should I wish to stay when all are going? O come then, gentle Autumn, when my time is arrived, come, take me by the hand, and I will go with thee willingly.—*Rev. T. B. Thayer.*

Touching Incident.

It was but yesterday that a friend, a young gentleman of fine intellect, of a noble heart, and one well known to many of our readers, was suddenly snatched by the hand of death from all the endearments of life. Surrounded by every thing that could make existence pleasant and happy, a wife that idolized him, children that loved him as they only can love, and friends devoted to him, the summons came, and he lay upon the bed of death.—But a few short years ago, she to whom he was wedded, placed a bridal ring upon his finger, upon the inside of which he had a few words privately engraven. The husband would never permit the giver to read them, telling her that the day would come when her wish should be gratified, and she should know the secret. Several years glided away, and a day or two since, when conscious that he must soon leave his wife forever, he called her to his bedside, and with his dying accents, told her that the hour had at length come when she should see the words upon the ring she had given him. The young mother took it from his cold finger, and, though heart-stricken with grief, eagerly read the words,—"I have loved thee on earth—I will meet thee in heaven."

Curious Tale about Paganini.

A singular tale appeared in the papers, stating that Paganini was a violin maker, living in one of the narrow streets of Milan. He kept a little shop with his violins hanging in his window, and was so good looking, that the lasses of Milan used to pass down the street to have a look at the handsome fiddle maker. One day a gentleman called with a violin to be repaired, and accidentally left a book behind him on the transmigration of souls, a subject, of all others, that interested Paganini.—He read it with avidity. In a small room, at the back of his shop, lay his aged and accomplished mother on her death-bed.—Paganini had just finished a fine violin, and, in the full persuasion of the transmigration of souls, he placed a leathern tube over the mouth of his mother, at the instant of her departure, and received her last breath at the S holes of the fiddle.—This was his magical violin with which he set out upon his travels. When performing in the opera house, and imitating the tones of the voice, in a piece which he called "The Witches under the Walnut Trees," a French valet was thrown into a state of frenzy. He waited upon Paganini the next morning, and told him that when young he had been a lover of his mother, and that, with inexpressible delight, while listening to his performance last night, he recognized her voice in the tones of his violin. I have preserved this ridiculous tale, as it may tend to show the extent of the sensation created by this extraordinary man, on his arrival here, when public could think it worth their while to tell such stories.

Love in a Wigwam.

About a twelve-month ago, a Mr Warr, an aid-de-camp to the late Sir R. Jackson, commander of the forces in Canada, went out with a brother officer on a sporting expedition to the north-west, to shoot buffaloes, &c. On getting there he met with some of the wandering tribes of Indians and fell in love with the daughter of a chief. It is supposed he expressed his passion for the lady; but, however that may be, the chief determined to make him a present of her. Mr Warr, had of course, only anticipated a marriage de covenance—a liaison for the moment—to terminate at the end of the buffalo hunting. But not so the chief. He insisted on a regular marriage; and in the end, the polished Mr Warr, the pink of fashion, and having noble blood in his veins, was married to a crow or Blackfoot wife, by a missionary who happened to be at hand!

This was nearly twelve months ago, and the young gentleman has been with his savage relatives ever since. In this time, report says, his civilized clothes have worn out, and he has been equipped *a la* Indian, with all the embellishments of paint, tattoo, &c. Nor will the tribe hear of his coming away, which, as may be imagined, he is most anxious to do; but he has been given to understand that if he should show so little gratitude and good taste, a bullet will most assuredly put an end to his Indian existence. The circumstance has occasioned a good deal of amusement here. It is understood the Hudson's Bay Company will use their influence to redeem the unfortunate wight, one of whose great merits in the eyes of the tribe consists in his having red hair, which the Indian regards as a Divine gift!

A Noble Woman.

The island of Rona is a small and very rocky spot of land, lying between the Isle of Skye and the main land of Applecross, and is well known to the mariners for the rugged and dangerous nature of its coast. There is a famous place of refuge at its north-western extremity, called the "Muckle Harbor," of very difficult access, however, which, strange to say, is easier entered at night than during the day. At the extremity of this hyperborean solitude, is the residence of a poor woman, named Widow Mackenzie, who is upwards of seventy years of age; her lonely cottage is called by sailors "the light house," from the fact that she uniformly keeps a lamp burning in her little window at night. By keeping this light, and the entrance of the harbor open, a strange vessel may enter with the greatest safety. During the silent watches of the night, the widow may be seen like Norma of the Fitful Head, trimming her little lamp with oil, fearful that some frail bark may perish through her neglect—and for this she receives no manner of remuneration—it is pure and unmingled philanthropy. The poor woman's kindness does not rest even here; for she is unhappy until the benumbed and shivering mariner comes ashore to share her little board, and recruit himself at her glowing cheerful fire; and she can seldom be prevailed upon to accept of any reward. She has saved more lives than Davy's belt, and thousands of pounds to the underwriters. This poor creature, in her young days, saw her husband and three brothers drowned before her face; and she is known frequently to sit for hours on a rock, gazing on the spot where they sank. Her only dependence now is on the produce of a cow and two or three goats, and no one resides with her but her daughter.

Where did the cock crow so that all the world heard him?—In Noah's Ark.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy to state, for the information of every body, publicly the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye.

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Snuff & Tobacco.

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS

WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods,

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent-street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. Be taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Hull's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc. Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment. Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.